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# TREASURE CHEST



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# TREASURE CHEST

**E**ARL SQUIRREL CHALLENGES YOU TO PRINT ONE LETTER OVER EACH DASH SO THAT THE COMBINED LETTERS WILL SPELL SIX TREES.

TRY TO NAME TWO VEGETABLES THAT WILL EACH CONTAIN THE NAME OF A VESSEL FOR HOLDING FOOD.

CAN YOU FILL IN THE EMPTY BOXES SO THAT THE COMBINED LETTERS WILL SPELL -

—THE SAME FOUR LETTER WORDS READING ACROSS AND DOWN?

15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60. 61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100.

JOIN THE DOTS IN THEIR ORDER.



A. W. NUGENT

ANSWERS TO THE ABOVE PUZZLES WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF TREASURE CHEST.

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# Young Abe Lincoln

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO CALL THE BOY, TOM?

HIS MOTHER WANTS HIM CALLED ABRAHAM AFTER HIS GRANDFATHER.

NOW, YOU STAY IN FRONT OF THE CABIN, CHILDREN, OR BEARS MIGHT GET YOU. SARAH, YOU WATCH ABE!

I WILL, MOTHER



ABE LINCOLN'S LONG JOURNEY TO THE WHITE HOUSE BEGAN IN A POOR CABIN NEAR HODGENVILLE, KENTUCKY, ON FEB. 12, 1809.



THERE WAS DANGER AND WONDER IN FRONTIER LIFE FOR LITTLE ABE AND HIS SISTER SARAH.

CHILDREN, I WANT YOU TO STUDY HARD AND GET THE LEARNING YOUR FATHER AND I MISSED.

WHY ARE WE GOING FATHER?

THERE'S GOOD BLACK SOIL IN INDIANA, SON. YOU'LL SEE.



ALTHOUGH ABE AND SARAH ATTENDED SCHOOL BRIEFLY, HIS MOTHER WAS HIS BEST TEACHER.



IN 1817, AFTER MUCH PLANNING, THE FAMILY MOVED TO PIGEON CREEK, INDIANA.

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WHEN WINTER COMES, FATHER?

PILE MORE WOOD ON THE FIRE, I RECKON.



LATER, THE LINCOLNS BUILT A REAL CABIN, AND SLOWLY THE LINCOLN FARM GREW IN THE WILDERNESS. THEN...

THE LINCOLNS SPENT THEIR FIRST WINTER AT PIGEON CREEK IN A LEAN-TO SHELTER.



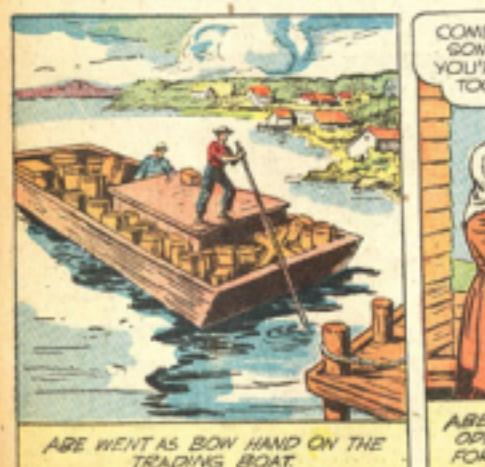
ABE LINCOLN'S MOTHER DIED



A YEAR LATER, TOM LINCOLN MARRIED AGAIN HIS SECOND WIFE WAS SARAH BUSH JOHNSON, A WIDOW WITH THREE CHILDREN. ABE LIKED HER AT ONCE.



HARD WORK ON THE FRONTIER FARM GAVE YOUNG LINCOLN MUSCLES OF IRON!



ABE RETURNED TO DO ODD JOBS AND WORK FOR HIS FATHER.

A MYSTERIOUS FEVER STRUCK AT THE SETTLERS' CATTLE, THEN HUMANS, TOO, WERE STRICKEN, AND ABE'S SISTER WAS ONE OF THE VICTIMS.

TOM LINCOLN  
DECIDED  
TO MOVE ON.



WE'LL MISS YOUR MOTHER'S AND SISTER'S GRAVES, ABE, AND OUR OLD HOME. BUT WE CAN GET ALONG WITHOUT THE FEVER THAT WAS KILLING CAITLLE AND FOLKS.

IVE JUST THESE FEW NEEDLES LEFT, MA'AM.

BLESS ME! YOU'RE THE TALLEST MAN IVE EVER SEEN!

ON THE WAY TO ILLINOIS, ABE SUCCESSFULLY PEDDLED KNIVES, NEEDLES, AND THREAD.

WHEN THE LINCOLN FAMILY FINALLY CAME TO ITS DESTINATION IN MACON COUNTY, ILLINOIS, ABE, LIKE A GOOD SON, HELPED HIS PARENTS TO GET SETTLED. AND THEN...

I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR WANTING TO GO, ABE. WE'LL GET ALONG.

THIS WILL ALWAYS BE YOUR HOME, ABE.

THANKS, YOU'VE BEEN MIGHTY GOOD TO ME!

FOLKS THINK OF THIS ONLY AS THE SANGAMON RIVER, BUT IF I COULD CUT OUT SOME OF THESE CURVES, WE COULD FLOAT GOODS RIGHT OUT INTO THE ATLANTIC FROM HERE.

YOU SURE USE YOUR HEAD FOR THINKING, ABE.



YOUNG ABE DECIDED TO STRIKE OUT FOR HIMSELF.

ABE SHIFTED FOR HIMSELF HUNTED, FISHED, AND DID MUCH THINKING.



HURRAH FOR ABE! THAT'S TALKING!

I WONDER WHERE HE LEARNED TO TALK LIKE THAT.

AFTER LISTENING TO A POLITICIAN ONE DAY, ABE CLIMBED ON TO A STUMP AND MADE HIS FIRST PUBLIC SPEECH.

THEN, WITH TWO LEAPS, THE LONG-LIMBED BOY CAUGHT UP WITH THE JACK-RABBIT, KICKED IT ASIDE, AND SAID "OUT OF MY WAY AND LET SOMEONE RUN WHO KNOWS HOW!"

ABE, YOU'RE KILLING ME!



ABE LINCOLN BECAME KNOWN AS A STORY-TELLER TOO. PEOPLE GATHERED FROM FAR AND NEAR TO HEAR HIM TALK.

WHAT'S ABE'S PLAN TO GET OFF?



HE'S SHIFTING THE LOAD TO THE FRONT. THEN HE'S GOING TO DRILL HOLES IN THE BACK, LET THE WATER OUT, AND OVER SHE GOES. HE'S A SMART ONE.

1831, ABE WAS HIRED TO TAKE A LOAD OF PRODUCE TO NEW ORLEANS. THE VOYAGE HAD BARRELY BEGUN WHEN THE BOAT GOT CAUGHT ON THE DAM AT NEW SALEM.

WHAT AM I BID FOR THIS EXCELLENT SPECIMEN?

SOLD LIKE CATTLE! IF I EVER GET THE CHANCE, I'LL HIT THIS THING HARD!



ABE'S SCHEME WORKED AND THE BOAT WENT ON TO NEW ORLEANS. THERE HE SAW SLAVERY AT ITS WORST.

YOU SELL ME 25¢ WORTH OF CIDER AND GIVE ME \$25 WORTH OF JOKES FREE!



ON HIS RETURN, ABE SETTLED AT NEW SALEM, THRIVING FRONTIER TOWN. HIS FIRST JOB WAS STORE-KEEPING.

SEE THESE MUSCLES? BIGGEST IN SANGAMON COUNTY. I'M GOING TO PIN YOUR NEW CLERK'S EARS BACK!

BETTER BE CAREFUL, JACK ARMSTRONG! YOUNG LINCOLN'S A MIGHTY TOUGH CUS-TOMER!



THE BOYS FROM CLARY'S GROVE, A GANG OF ROUGH NECKS, PAID NEW SALEM A VISIT.

JACK WILL KILL HIM. I'LL STRING ALONG WITH ABE.



ALTHOUGH ABE LOVED TO WRESTLE AND JUMP, HE DIDN'T CARE FOR THE ROUGH-AND-TUMBLE FIGHTS OF THE FRONTIER. BUT HE FELT THIS FIGHT MUST BE WON!

THE FIGHT WAS LONG AND ROUGH. ARMSTRONG TRIED TO FOUL ABE WHEN HE REALIZED HE COULD NOT WIN.



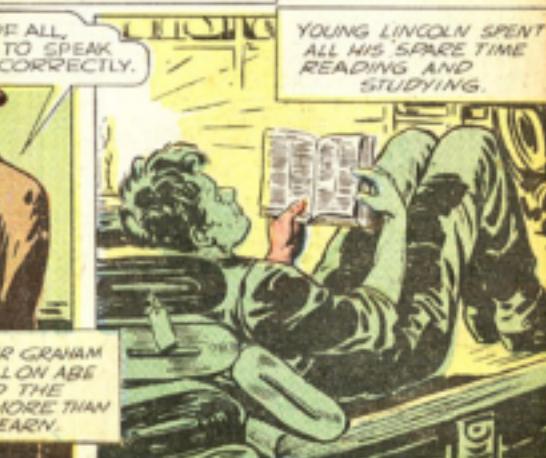
YOU LICKED ME FAIRLY, ABE. YOU'RE THE BETTER MAN!



NEW SALEM'S LEADING CITIZENS BEGAN TO TAKE AN INTEREST IN YOUNG ABE.



FIRST OF ALL, LEARN TO SPEAK CORRECTLY.



SCHOOLMASTER GRAHAM PAID A CALL ON ABE AND FOUND THE YOUNG MAN MORE THAN EAGER TO LEARN.

JUST AS LINCOLN ANNOUNCED HIS CANDIDACY FOR THE ILLINOIS LEGISLATURE, THE SAC AND FOX INDIANS, UNDER CHIEF BLACKHAWK, TOOK THE WARPATH AGAINST THE SETTLERS.

MEAN YOUR VOTE IS OVERWHELMINGLY IN FAVOR OF ABE LINCOLN AS CAPTAIN.

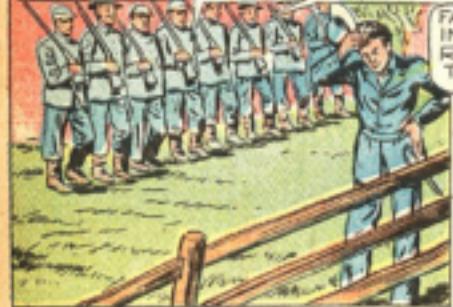
AW SHUCKS!



THE GOVERNOR OF ILLINOIS CALLED OUT THE MILITIA, WHICH ELECTED ITS OWN LOCAL OFFICERS.

CAP'S STUCK! HOW'S IS HE GOING TO GET US PAST THE FENCE?

HE'LL GET US ACROSS, NEVER FEAR!



FALL OUT, MEN AND IN TWO MINUTES REASSEMBLE ON THE OTHER SIDE.

FOR A BEGINNER ABE DID WELL IN THE ELECTION. HE RAN THIRD WITH EIGHT CANDIDATES. NEW SALEM GAVE HIM 277 OUT OF 300 VOTES CAST. HELL TRY AGAIN, I HOPE!



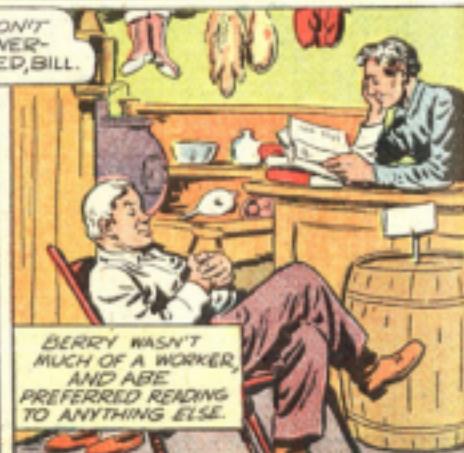
LINCOLN DIDN'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT MILITARY MATTERS. ONCE, MARCHING HIS MEN TWENTY AHEAD, THEY CAME TO A FENCE.

THE BRIEF WAR OVER, LINCOLN RESUMED HIS CAMPAIGN FOR THE LEGISLATURE.



WHEN WE SELL ALL THIS, WE'LL BE RICH, ABE.

BUT IF WE DON'T WE'LL BE POWERFULLY BUSTED, BILL.



BERRY WASN'T MUCH OF A WORKER, AND ABE PREFERRED READING TO ANYTHING ELSE.

1832 - LINCOLN AND WILLIAM BERRY BOUGHT OUT A GROCERY STORE AND A LOT OF STOCK ON CREDIT.

LAND'S SAKE! MR. LINCOLN, WHAT BRINGS YOU OUT THIS TIME OF NIGHT? IT'S THREE MILES FROM NEW SALEM!

MADAM, AFTER YOU LEFT I DISCOVERED I HAD OVERCHARGED YOU SIX AND A HALF CENTS. HERE IT IS!

I HEAR YOU'RE STUDYING TO BE A LAWYER, ABE!

LAW'S ALMOST AS HARD AS LICKING YOU, JACK, BUT I'M GOING TO LEARN IT.

JUST THE SAME, ABE LINCOLN WON A REPUTATION FOR HONESTY THROUGHOUT SANGAMON COUNTY.

ONE DAY, ABE FOUND A SET OF LAW BOOKS IN SOME GOODS HE HAD PURCHASED.

YOU OWE A LOT OF MONEY, MR. LINCOLN. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT? MY CLIENTS WANT TO BE PAID!

GIVE ME TIME, AND I'LL PAY EVERY CENT.

THANKS, BOYS! THIS TIME WE MADE IT!

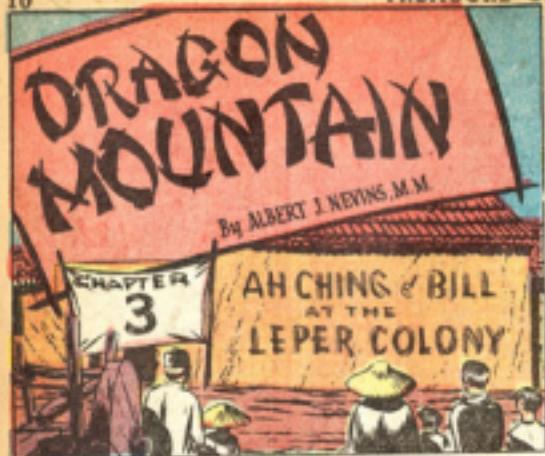
THREE CHEERS FOR ABE LINCOLN OF SANGAMON COUNTY!

THEN CAME TROUBLE. ABE'S PARTNER DIED, AND THE BUSINESS HAD TO BE SOLD.

FOR A WHILE LINCOLN WAS A SURVEYOR, AND HE STARTED TO PAY HIS DEBTS, LITTLE BY LITTLE. THEN, IN 1834, HE WAS ELECTED TO HIS FIRST PUBLIC OFFICE AS A MEMBER OF THE ILLINOIS LEGISLATURE.

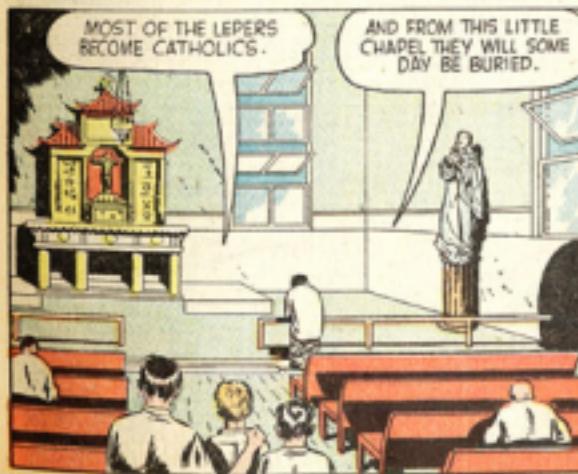
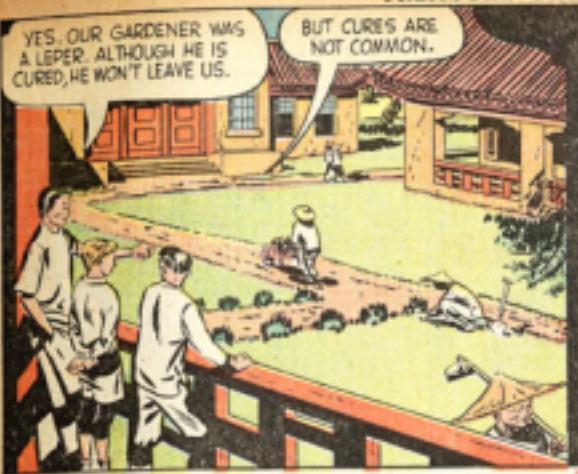
AND SO ABE LINCOLN HAD TAKEN THE FIRST STEP ON THE PATH THAT WAS TO LEAD TO THE WHITE-HOUSE AND GREATNESS, A PATH THAT SAW HIM BECOME A CONGRESSMAN, A SUCCESSFUL LAWYER, AND A GREAT PRESIDENT. HE WAS A GREAT, GOOD MAN, WHO DREAMED OF A BETTER AND FWERER WORLD FOR ALL PEOPLE.





HAVING AVOIDED THE RED ARMY, AH CHING AND BILL, WITH MONEY SENT BY FATHER MA, REACHED THE LEPER COLONY.



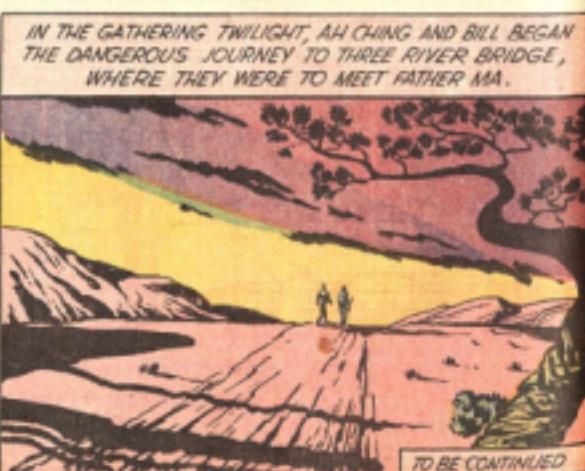
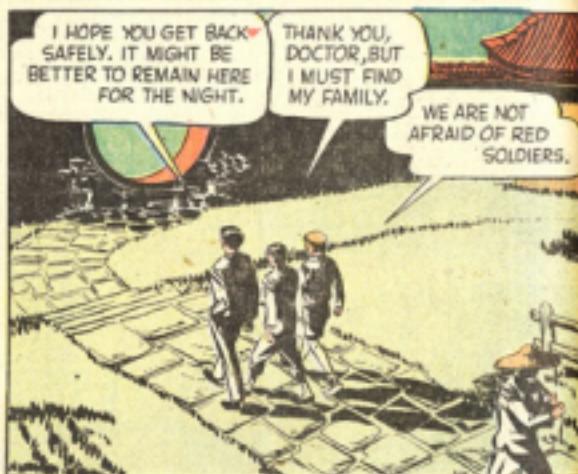


ONCE THIS PLACE WAS  
EMPTY FIELDS.

THEN FATHER  
MA CAME.

WHO SUPPORTS  
ALL THIS?

FATHER MA GETS  
THE MONEY FROM  
FRIENDS IN AMERICA.



TO BE CONTINUED

# St. Valentine's Legend

THOUSANDS OF VALENTINES ARE RECEIVED EACH FEBRUARY 14.

VIOLET MOORE HIGGINS

I'LL TOSS THEM INTO THE RIVER TIBER.

WHEN I AM KING YOU SHALL HAVE FURTHER REWARD, MY MAN.



IN PAGAN DAYS, A WICKED MAN CONSPIRED AGAINST HIS TWIN NEPHEWS, ROMULUS AND REMUS.



ESCAPING, THEY WERE CARED FOR BY A MOTHER-WOLF IN A CAVE NEAR THE PALATINE HILL.



A SHEPHERD BEFRIENDED THE CHILDREN. IT IS SAID ROMULUS, GROWN TO MANHOOD, FOUNDED ROME.



THIS FEAST IS FOR THE YOUNG!

AND WE WORSHIP THE WOLF-GOD.

THE CAVE BECAME AN OBJECT OF PAGAN VENERATION. THE LUPERCALIA, FEAST OF THE WOLF-GOD LUPERCUS, OCCURRED EACH FEBRUARY 15.



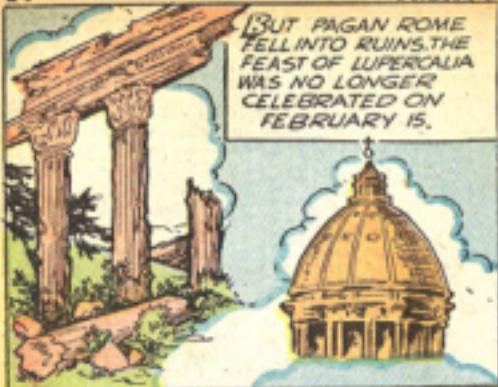
TWO YOUNG PAGAN PRIESTS CALLED LU-PERCI, SACRIFICED GOATS AND A DOG, THEN CUT THE SKINS INTO LONG STRIPS.



THAT BLOW WILL BRING ME A RICH HARVEST.

THERE WILL BE MANY LAMBS IN MY FLOCKS.

THE LU-PERCI RAN ABOUT STRIKING AT THE SPECTATORS. PEOPLE CROWDED TO CATCH THE BLOWS, BELIEVED OMENS OF GOOD FORTUNE.



In later days in Christian Rome, a new festival was instituted in honor of St. Valentine and held on February 14.



Rome was constantly engaged in distant wars, and Emperor Claudius ordered all able-bodied men into the army.



Of several saints named Valentine, perhaps best known was a priest of Rome in the reign of Claudius II, the Cruel.



The emperor, angry at his soldiers for thinking of their families, issued a decree.



The emperor learned of Valentine's disobedience. Angry, he summoned his councilors.



BUT THE EMPEROR WOULD NOT LISTEN TO ADVICE, AND VALENTINE WAS SEIZED AT THE ALTAR...



THROUGHOUT THE CENTURIES, MANY PILGRIMS CAME TO ROME FROM THE NORTH, AND PAUSED OUTSIDE THE GATES.



VALENTINE CLUNG TO HIS FAITH THROUGH IMPRISONMENT AND TORTURE. HE DIED FEBRUARY 14, 270 A.D. MUCH LATER, HIS NAME WAS ASSOCIATED WITH THE FESTIVAL HELD ON THAT DAY.



RETURNING HOME, THEY STOPPED AT THE CHURCH OF ST. VALENTINE FOR A LAST LOOK AT ROME.



# CHUCK WHITE

PART  
18

WITH THE  
COMMISSION  
EARNED FROM  
HIS FIRST  
CAR SALE,  
CHUCK HAD  
BOUGHT  
PRESENTS  
FOR HIS  
FATHER AND  
MRS. BLAKE.





## TREASURE CHEST





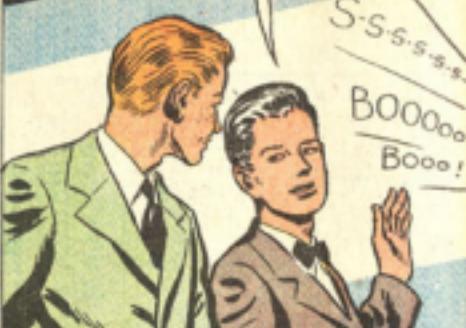
...NOT IF I GO INTO  
THE INFANTRY! HA, HA!



HERE'S ANOTHER GOOD ONE —  
JANE KELLY WAS A PRODIGY  
AT MUSIC; I AM TOLD  
SHE PLAMED ON THE LINOLEUM  
WHEN ONLY TWO YEARS OLD.

S-S-S-S-S-  
Boooooo

Booo!



WHEN CHUCK WAS BUT A BABY BOY  
EATING HIS WHEY AND CURDS,  
SO GIFTED WAS THE LITTLE LAD  
HE USED TO PLAY ON WORDS.



TAKE IT EASY, FOLKS, WE  
AREN'T GOING TO DO OUR  
OLD ACT. IF WE WERE, I'D  
SING A SONG RIGHT  
HERE. LIKE THIS ...



AND SO-O-O-O  
I KNO-O-O-O-W  
I'VE GOT  
TO BLO-O-O-O-W  
O-O-O-H, O-O-O-H  
O-O-O-O-H.



AWFUL, WASN'T IT? NOW  
YOU ALL KNOW WHY WE  
DECIDED ON A NEW  
ACT.

CLAP  
CLAP  
CLAP



AND HERE IT  
IS, LADIES AND  
GENTLEMEN!  
MUSIC  
PROFESSOR,  
PLEASE!







GLAD TO HELP! CALL ON ME ANYTIME.



HELLO ? THIS IS BILLY MARCER,  
SPEAKING. AS YOU KNOW, I  
DID SOMETHING BAD YESTER-  
DAY. MOTHER SAID THAT IT  
MADE YOU FEEL VERY SAD. WELL  
I JUST WANT TO TELL YOU  
PLEASE NOT TO FEEL SO BAD  
ABOUT IT. I'M SORRY AND  
I PROMISE NOT TO DO IT  
AGAIN. IT'S ALL RIGHT  
NOW ? THANKS !



MAY I SPEAK TO SAINT  
JOSEPH, PLEASE ? THAT  
IS, IF HE'S NOT BUSY. I  
WOULDN'T WANT TO  
BOther HIM IF ...



HELLO, SAINT JOSEPH ? THIS  
IS TOMMY CARR. YES, CARR.  
I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU SOME  
QUESTIONS, SAINT JOSEPH.  
YOU SEE, MY FATHER'S A  
CARPENTER AND HE'S BEEN  
OUT OF WORK FOR A LONG  
TIME. WERE YOU EVER OUT  
OF WORK ? YOU WERE ?  
WHAT SHOULD MY DADDY  
DO ABOUT IT ?



YOU WANT ME TO TELL HIM TO  
PRAY TO YOU AND TO HAVE  
FAITH THAT YOU'LL HELP HIM ?  
I SURE WILL, ST. JOSEPH !  
THANKS A LOT !



I ... I'D LIKE TO SPEAK  
TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN,  
PLEASE .



JIMMY! DO YOU THINK YOU SHOULD TRY TO TALK TO GOD'S MOTHER?

SHE'S OUR MOTHER, TOO. HELLO? IS THIS THE MOTHER OF GOD? THIS IS CHARLIE LENTZ. I HOPE YOU WOULDN'T MIND MY CALLING YOU ON THE PHONE. I KNOW YOU'RE AWFULLY BUSY.



THERE'S A LOT OF THINGS I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED ABOUT. THE CHILD JESUS WAS JUST A LITTLE BOY ONCE. DID YOU LIFT HIM UP, SOMETIMES, AND HOLD HIM ON YOUR LAP? DID YOU SING TO HIM, THE WAY MOTHER DOES TO ME? DID HE EVER CRY?



HE DID?

DID HE EVER FLY KITES OR PLAY MARBLES? DO YOU THINK HE'D MIND IF I TOLD HIM THINGS I DO? YOU SEE, I DON'T HAVE ANY BROTHERS OR SISTERS AND I'M PRETTY LONESOME SOMETIMES. DO THE ANGELS' WINGS MAKE A NOISE WHEN THEY FLY? CAN THE CHILD JESUS HEAR ME WHEN I JUST WHISPER TO HIM?



THANK YOU, BLESSED MOTHER. GOOD-BY.



WHAT DID SHE SAY, CHARLIE?

SHE SAID FOR ME TO WHISPER TO THE CHILD JESUS ANY TIME I WANTED AND TO TELL HIM EVERYTHING. THAT HE WANTED TO HEAR THOSE THINGS, AND HE WOULD HEAR THEM NO MATTER HOW LOW I TALKED. AND SHE SAID SHE DID HOLD HIM ON HER LAP AND SING TO HIM...



YOU SEE, HE WAS A LITTLE BOY JUST LIKE YOU OR ME, AFTER ALL!



MAYBE WE'D BETTER CALL UP AND SEE HOW MUCH THAT LONG DISTANCE CALL WAS. MY FATHER ALWAYS DOES THAT.

I'LL BET IT COST AN AWFUL LOT.



HOW MUCH WAS IT, MIKE ?



THE OPERATOR SAID IT DIDN'T COST A CENT. A CALL TO HEAVEN IS NEVER LONG DISTANCE. IT'S ALWAYS STRICTLY LOCAL. THAT'S PRAYER !



THE FIRST PRIZE GOES TO - - - MICHAEL KELLY AND HIS THREE FRIENDS !

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH MIKE ? HE DOESN'T LOOK WELL.



QUICK ! GET A DOCTOR !

TO BE CONTINUED

# MYSTERY OF THE OLD FARM



## What Has Gone Before:

Danny Howard and his dog Toby live on a Midwest farm. Great-grandfather Howard had once owned the farm, but, because he had met death accidentally, the hiding place of his wealth had through the years remained a secret. Now, Danny's mother and father are in Indianapolis, arranging for a loan to save the farm, and Uncle Will, who lives with the Howards, has just left on his regular Friday-night trip to town. Danny has summoned Tod Worth, Fat Gorman and Mike Fields, members of the PC (Prevention of Crime) Club, to help solve the mystery. While Danny is telling them of strange night noises he has heard, the boys hear footsteps in the hall, but can find no one.

## Part II

Their hearts pounding, the four boys stood still, and stared the length of the long, empty hallway. Doors opened off it here and there, and a stairway climbed upward into the shadows over their heads, but the doors were closed and nothing moved on the stairs.

Again, came a lull in the storm. The boys strained their ears to catch a repetition of the footsteps they had heard only a few moments before. There was nothing but uneasy silence.

"I don't think . . ." Tod began when Mike gripped him by the arm.

"Shhhhh!"

Faintly at first, and then more loudly, came a dull tapping sound.

"That's the noise I told you about!" Danny said, his face white in the dim light.

"Let's try to locate it!" Tod directed.

Keeping together, they moved cautiously down the hallway. They paused outside each door, listening intently. The sound did not seem to be coming from any particular room.

Thunder shook the house and the boys jumped. Fat looked at Tod and his eyes were not happy. "We'll n-n-never hear it with all those fireworks outside," he said.

Tod led the way back into the sitting room and closed the door. His face was serious. "I don't like the looks of this," he said. "We all heard those footsteps and the tapping, so we can't blame our imaginations."

"Someone else, or some *thing*, must be in the house with us!" Mike whispered.

"What do you mean, *some thing*?" Fat asked.

Mike swallowed. "Ghosts are supposed to make noises like that," he answered.

Fat's mouth dropped open. "We never tried to chase g-g-ghosts, before," he said. "Don't know as I want to begin now!"

Tod started across the room.

"What are you going to do?" Danny asked, as Tod stopped in front of an old-fashioned wall telephone.

"I'm going to call Joe Sullivan," and Tod reached for the receiver. "I don't think we ought to go on with this thing by ourselves."

"Who's Joe Sullivan?" Danny asked.

"Joe works on a Richmond newspaper," Tod answered. "He's helped us out before. I'm going to ask him to come out here."

Tod turned the little handle, took down the receiver, and listened. He repeated the performance and waited again.

"What's the matter?" Fat asked.

Tod replaced the receiver slowly. "The tele-

phone's dead," he said. "We can't call out!"

"Do you suppose somebody cut the line?" Mike asked.

"Either that," Tod answered, "or the storm knocked it out."

"Whatever happened," Fat said, scared, "I'm n-n-not in f-f-favor of it. We might as well be on a desert island for all the good that telephone will do us!"

Nobody said anything. Danny shivered slightly. Then he crossed the room and threw two husky logs into the glowing embers. A small flame licked the logs and made Dan feel better.

"Where's Toby?" Mike asked suddenly. Danny and the others looked around. The little dog was not in the room.

"He was with us in the hall a little while ago," Tod said positively. "He was sniffing around and sort of whimpering."

Danny went quickly to the hall door and opened it. He whistled, but Toby did not respond. "Toby! Toby! Here, Toby!" There was no sign of the little dog.

"What could have happened to him?" Mike asked helplessly. No one could answer.

At that moment the electric lights went out. Immediately, came a crash of thunder that shook the house. The darkness and silence that followed was so thick they could almost taste it.

"I'm beginning to hate this more and m-more!" Fat said dismally. Suddenly he jumped. "Help!"

"What's the matter with you?" Tod snapped. "S-s-somebody's got hold of my arm!"

"That's I," Tod said. "Who did you think it was?"

"I didn't know," Fat answered. "Let's go! You m-m-make me n-nervous!"

"Any flashlights?" Tod asked.

"In the living-room," Danny's voice came through the darkness.

"Let's get them," Tod directed. "We can't go feeling around in the dark."

They felt much better in the living-room. The fire cast a little light and Danny quickly located two flashlights in a lower drawer of the desk. He kept one and handed the other to Mike.

"So," Fat said, "we g-got lights, but what do

we do with them?"

"I'm going to find Toby," Danny said. "If anything's happened to him I . . . I . . ."

"Toby might have followed whomever we heard in the hall," Tod suggested.

"Suppose it was a ghost!" Fat said.

"There's no such thing!" Tod said, witheringly.

"Yeah" Fat answered. "I'm not so sure after what's going on here tonight. I w-w-wouldn't be a bit surprised to come onto the whole convention of them sitting around on the ceiling somewhere!"

Danny led the way back toward the hall once more, with Fat unwillingly bringing up the tail-end of the procession.

"Where'll we look first?" Mike asked. His voice quavered just a bit and he cleared his throat quickly to cover it.

"None of these doors was open when we first came out here into the hall," Tod said thoughtfully, "and none of them is open now. That means Toby must have gone upstairs."

Silently, cautiously, the four boys filed up the curving stairway. Danny's light showing the way. At the top they paused, and Danny whistled and called again. There was no answer.

Starting with the front of the house, Danny led the way through one room after another. Still no Toby.

"He couldn't have disappeared!" Fat said. Then another thought struck him. "Or could he?"

"He's in the house," Tod answered. "He has to be."

Mike suddenly held up his hand for silence. They became aware of a faint, muffled barking.

"That's Toby!" Fat said.

"What do you suppose we thought it was?" Tod snapped. "A cement mixer?"

"You don't have to get peeved," Fat answered.

They went back to the upstairs hallway and listened. The barking seemed to be coming from over their heads.

"Is there a third floor to this house?" Tod asked.

"Yes," Danny answered.

"What's up there?"

"An attic we use for a storeroom and a li-

# CROSSWORD PUZZLE

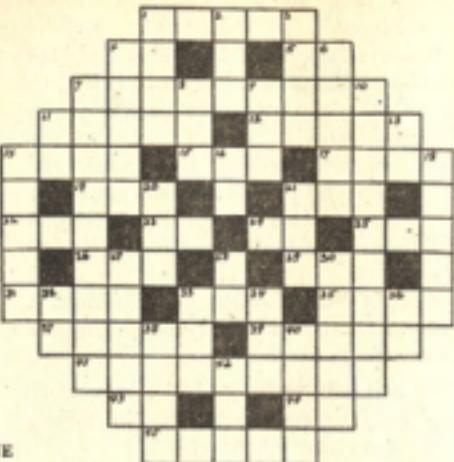
## ACROSS

- Old Testament lawgiver
- Opposite of from
- Old English (Abbr.)
- Christ's declaration of blessedness
- Unshent imposed through our First Parents
- Humped-eyed son of Zeus (Greek Mythology)
- Wellcome is written on them
- Famous Church exponent
- "Home!"
- Fowl
- Kind of tree
- Nothing
- Oil
- Four (Roman Numerals)
- Assist
- Poetic form of evening
- Organ of hearing
- What our teeth sometimes do
- Portion of a curved line
- Gentle
- Resident of our largest State
- Top of a wave
- Accomplish
- Steamship (Abbr.)
- What Commandment tells us we must be pure in thought and desire?

## DOWN

- Trench around a castle
- Snow glider
- Part to the taste
- Transistor
- Rains
- Value the star stood still
- Biblical word for your
- Our color after sun bathing
- The Bread of Life
- District Attorney (Abbr.)
- South Carolina (Abbr.)
- Miraculous Food — Exodus XVI
- Form animal
- Completed
- Another spelling for Noah
- Hail!
- Annoyed
- Conjunction indicating alternative
- "See it." (Plural)
- Court (Abbr.)
- Connective
- Campus Christi College (Abbr.)
- Lieutenant (Abbr.)
- At another time
- What needles bring us
- Hotel

ANSWER IN NEXT ISSUE



brary."

"A library?" Mike repeated.

"My great-grandfather used it," Danny said. "He put it up here so that nobody would bother him when he wanted to read."

"Well, let's go up there," Tod said.

Danny hesitated, then started down the hall. The others followed. Almost at the end of it they came to a door slightly ajar.

"This door's always closed," Danny said.

"Toby had to get through it some way," Tod answered.

Danny pulled the door open all the way and flashed his light up an abrupt, uncarpeted flight of steps. Toby's bark could be heard more plainly now.

They climbed the steps slowly, Danny in the lead, his flash swinging from side to side in order to show the way.

The library was at one end of the attic. Danny pushed open the door and the boys entered. The square room was lined on all sides, from floor to ceiling, with shelves of books. In front of one of the walls stood Toby, barking furiously.

Danny glanced around uneasily. "I've been in here only a few times in my life," he said. "Nobody ever comes in here. Dad keeps it locked up because he thinks some of these

books are valuable."

Tod took the flashlight from Dan and directed it onto the floor. "Somebody's been in here," he said, "and not very long ago, either."

The boys looked down. Clearly evident in the dust of the floor, was a line of footprints, damp and much larger than their own.

Tod followed the prints with his light. They stopped in the center of the wall, where Toby was barking!

"Whoever made those prints must have w-w-walked right through the wall!" Fat volunteered. "Only, there's n-no opening!"

All was quiet. Faintly, they heard again the mysterious tapping. The wind came up with its hollow moan, dismal and chilling. A nameless night-fear seized the boys, creeping slowly over them.

(To be continued)

## ANSWER TO LAST ISSUE'S PLAYTIME PAGE PROBLEM

SAW, SEAL, SHELL, SHIELD,  
SHIP, SHOE, SHOELACE,  
SIGN, SKIN, SMOKE, SNAIL,  
SOLE, SPADE, SPIDER,  
SPOOL, SQUIRREL, STACK,  
STAR, STERN, STEM,  
STRIPES, SOLDIER.

## SOLUTION TO CROSSWORD PUZZLE THAT APPEARED IN THE LAST ISSUE



# The ROBINSONS' RUMPUTS ROOM

by Chester G. Marsh

THERE'S  
GOING TO BE  
SOMETHING DOING  
IN THE  
ROBINSONS'  
RUMPUTS ROOM.  
IT IS A  
VALENTINE  
PARTY!

I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT  
LIKE TO SEE YOUR  
GRANDMOTHER'S  
VALENTINE.

I THINK THE  
OLD-FASHIONED  
VALENTINES WERE  
THE LOVELIEST.

YOUR GRANDFATHER GAVE IT  
TO YOUR GRANDMOTHER  
NEARLY 50 YEARS AGO.

WE COULD TRY TO MAKE  
SOME LIKE IT FOR  
FAVORS FOR THE  
PARTY.

I CAN SHOW YOU HOW TO  
CUT THE LACY PART. FOLD  
THE PAPER AS SHOWN IN  
PANEL BELOW, AT STAGE  
"E" YOU ARE READY  
TO CUT. CUT ONLY  
ON FOLD, NOT ON  
EDGE, OF  
PAPER.

WHAT'S COOKING,  
MOM?

WE'RE MAKING FAVORS  
FOR YOUR VALENTINE PARTY.  
FOR THE CENTER, WE CAN  
CUT PICTURES FROM OLD  
GREETING CARDS AND  
MAGAZINES.

HOW DO YOU  
KNOW WHERE  
TO CUT THE  
LACY PATTERN?

CUT TO SUIT  
YOUR FANCY. THE  
RESULT WILL BE A DESIGN  
AND EACH PATTERN WILL BE  
INDIVIDUAL.

FIRST FOLD

B

SECOND FOLD

C

THIRD FOLD

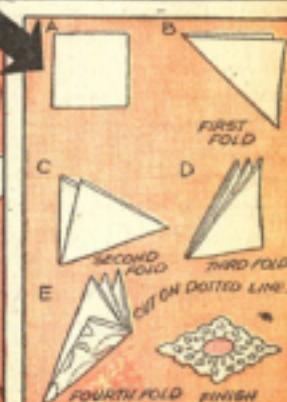
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E

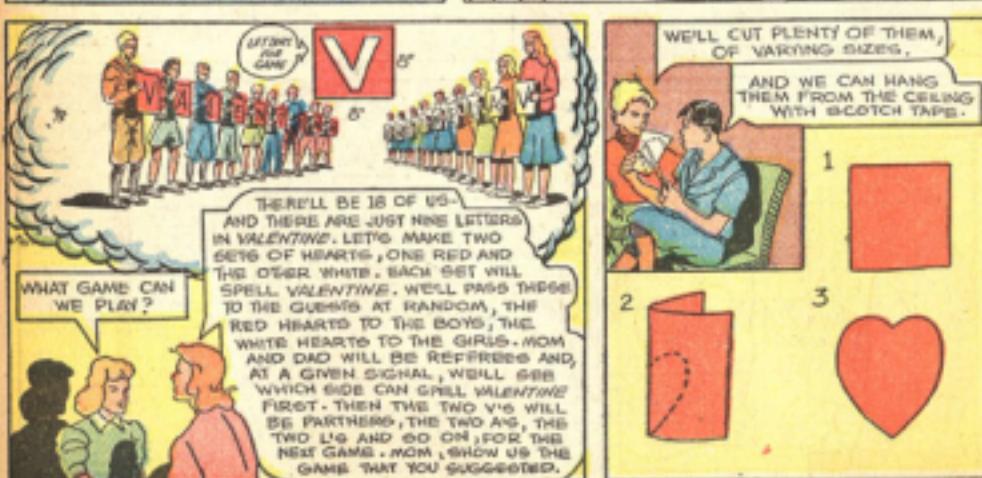
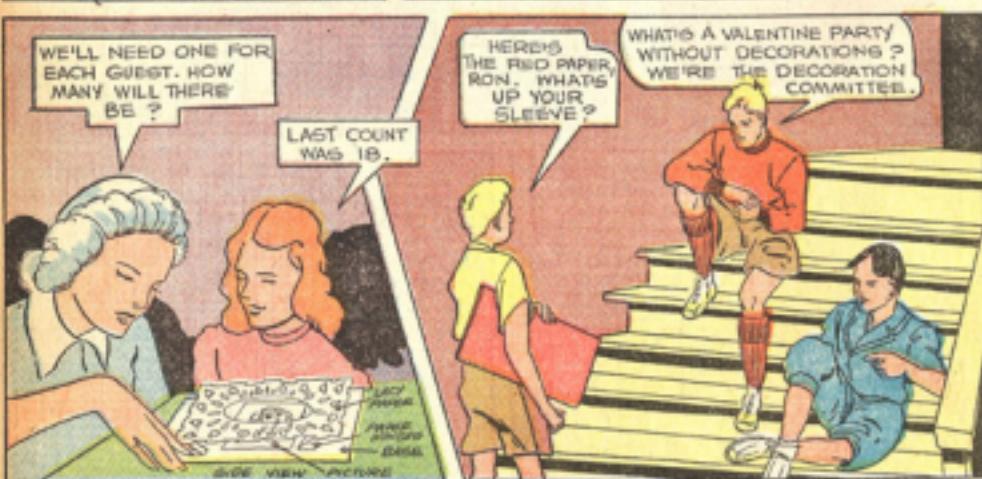
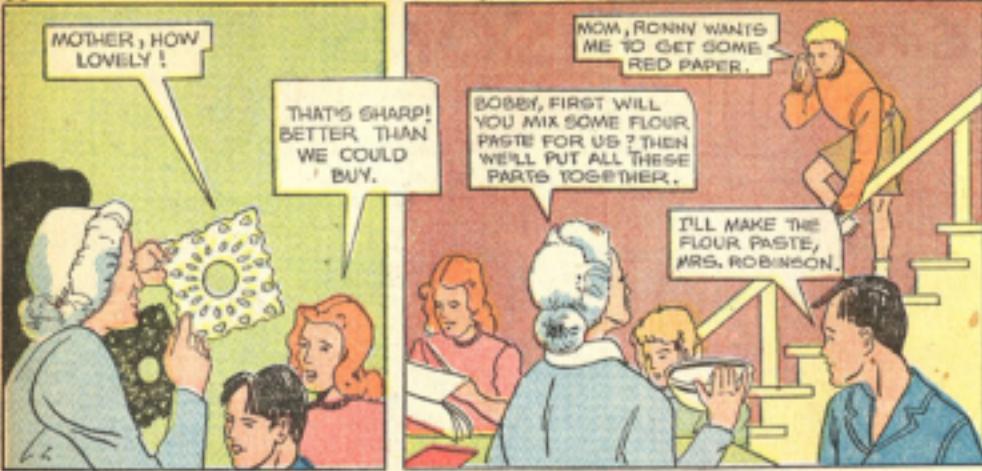
CUT ON DOTTED LINE

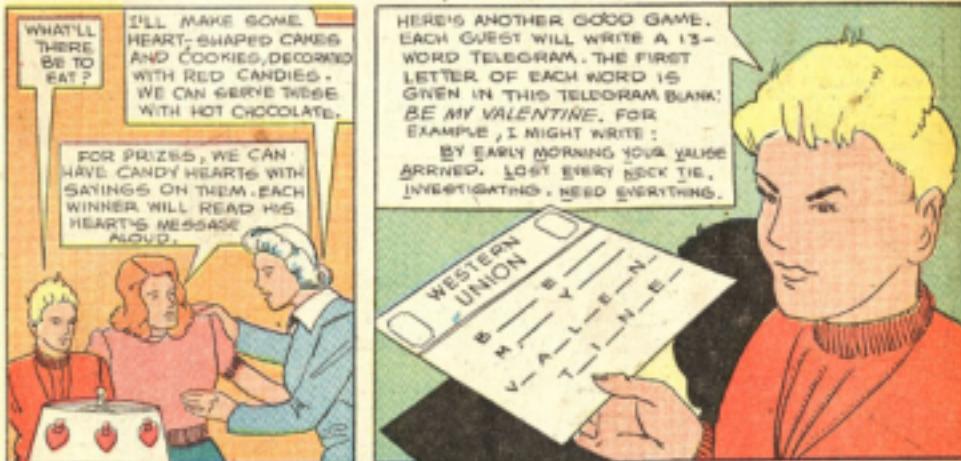
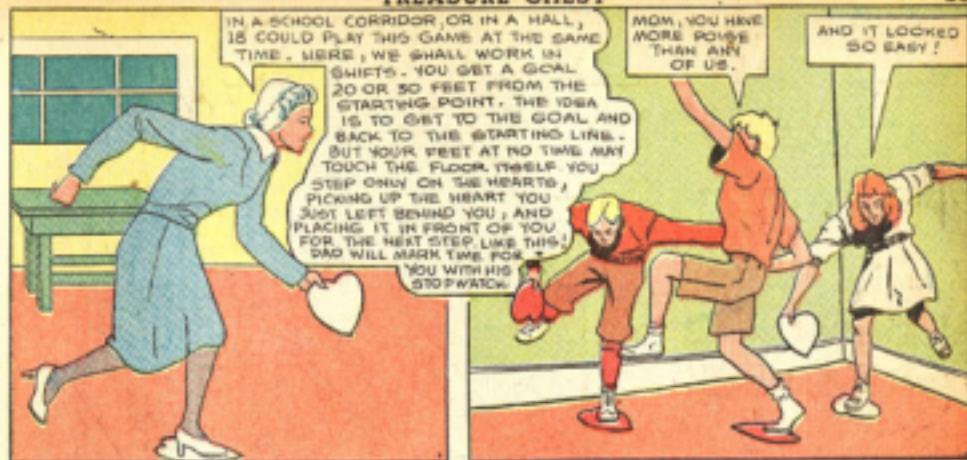
F

FOURTH FOLD FINISH



## TREASURE CHEST





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